

UP-TO-DATE
AND NEWSY

BEST SPORTING PAGE IN NEW YORK

EDITED BY
ROBERT EDGRENNEWS AND VIEWS
AND TIMELY GOSSIP
OF SPORT WORLDCoffey Gives Flynn Such a Bad
Beating That Latter's Sec-
onds Throw Up Sponge in
Ninth Round.

By Vincent Treanor.

A fight with everything thrown in from gore to broken flats, last night's battle at Brighton Beach between Jim Coffey and Jim Flynn was a scream. As an exhibition of boxing or the main art of hit-and-getaway it was awful. There wasn't a faint, a sidestep or a blocking system in evidence. There was little glory in the victory of Coffey. The mix up ended in the ninth round when Jack Curley, manager of Flynn, beat the referee to it and tossed in a wet sponge. Why the ring official didn't stop it is a mystery. He might at least have sought a reason for the sponge, which came as a big surprise. Flynn had taken probably not less than two hundred punches on every vital spot above the belt. He stood up under them all wonderfully. His head had been banged from side to side with rights and lefts that apparently had pie-driving force behind them. Uppercuts now and then sent his top piece almost back to his shoulder blades, while stomach blows seemed to bend him double, still he stood and stayed as does a huge defenseless snail bag in a gymnasium from the drive of an athlete in training.

NOW and then Flynn set himself under the hail of blows and threw in wild overhand rights or lefts which always shook up Coffey when they reached the mark. Once in the second round, to be exact, Flynn came near winning. He had landed a wild overhand right on the Dublin giant and Coffey sagged at the knees and staggered. Ireland as represented at the ringside was momentarily plunged in gloom. The big, well put up idol seemed on the verge of ignominious defeat, but when Flynn used all the strength in his arms and shoulders to wrench himself loose from a fresh assault on his big opponent.

THE fight may have gone on indefinitely and proved nothing outside of making Flynn a champion when it comes to gameness. Several times throughout the fight, particularly after the second round, the courage of Coffey seemed questionable. Either that or he was discouraged by his inability to topple the smaller man over. Often Coffey was only too willing to jump in, grab Flynn and pinion his arms for a few seconds' break. After that, while Flynn used all the strength in his arms and shoulders to wrench himself loose from a fresh assault on his big opponent.

THE fight had a fine setting. The ring was pitched on the old brick lawn of the race track, under forty powerful electric lights, shaded with a canopy of sheeting. Men and women looked on from seats which sloped down toward the old stretch rail, and thousands filled that portion of the grand stands from which many a strenuous battle of thoroughbreds has been seen. The women in the crowd had no reason to go in raptures over the exhibition. Many of them turned their backs to the ring after the second round, and as one young woman said afterward, she was glad she had brought her bag along. She sat with it wrapped around her head to shut off her view of the ring. Another woman thought it a shame that Coffey should be allowed to fight with his hand hurt. She had noticed the bandage on the giant's hands before the battle began.

AFTER the battle both men had excuses. Flynn said he had broken his left hand in the third round and had fought the entire six with one hand. Doctors in Coffey's dressing room, after the fight, said the Dublin Giant's right was fractured and his left badly knocked out. Coffey gives this as an excuse for not getting Flynn to sleep.

OVER in Brooklyn at Ebbets Field 15,000 saw the first of the open holiday bouts. Plenty of action was crowded into the several hours contested. Perhaps the surprise of the afternoon was Soldier Hatfield's good showing against Mike Gibbons.

Many of those present thought that Hatfield had actually beaten the St. Paul wonder. He scored a knockdown, but was aided by a slip by Gibbons in the sixth round. Gibbons, however, was the victor. Hatfield's manager, Levisky, won over the easy and phlegmatic Porky Flynn of Boston. Johnny Dundee knocked out Tommy Driscoll, the promising Jersey City youngster, and Al McCoy and Alvin Martin went ten rounds.

DE PALMA IS NOW HOLDER
OF ALL AUTO RECORDS.

INDIANAPOLIS, June 1.—Ralph De Palma and his giant Buick now hold all the long distance automobile records for the local course. In the 500-mile endurance contest yesterday De Palma won with the speediest machine in the world, the race in 5 hours and 45 minutes, at an average of 57.5 miles an hour. The former mark was by a Buick owned by John Thomas last year, who drove the distance in an average of 6 hours and 15 minutes.

De Palma's race was a French Peugeot, across the finish line in an American Buick. The race was won by De Palma, who drove the distance in an average of 5 hours and 45 minutes.

THINGS THAT HAPPENED WHEN COFFEY AND FLYNN COLLIDED

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WITH MONOTONOUS REGULARITY
COFFEY PUMPED HIS LEFT INTO
FLYNN'S FACE. FLYNN WOULD
TAKE IT—AND THEN RUSHTHE SECOND ROUND SAW FLYNN'S
FIRST AND LAST CHANCE TO WIN
HE SAUGHT COFFEY WITH A
TERRIFIC RIGHT SWING AND
HAD THE IRISHMAN IN A
BAD WAY FOR AWHILE,
BUT HE COULDN'T
LAND A FINISHER.COFFEY'S
RIGHT UPPERCUT
KEPT FLYNN'S
HEAD BOBBINGIN THE CLINCHES
COFFEY SPOILED
FLYNN'S GAME
BY HOLDING HIS
ARMS UP
LIKE THIS.100,000 Attend Sporting Events
of Memorial Day in New York

That the turntides were kept moving Memorial Day at the various professional sporting events hereabouts is evidenced by the following figures of attendance:

At Belmont Park races.....	30,000
At Polo Grounds (A. M. and P. M.).....	34,000
At Ebbets Field bouts.....	12,000
At Brighton Beach bouts.....	10,000
At Washington Park (A. M. and P. M.).....	14,000
Total.....	100,000

Smart Base-Running
by Burns Paves Way
to Victory for GiantsAlertness of Outfielder Gives
Lobert Chance to Drive In
Winning Run—Yanks Win 19
and Lose 15 on Road.

By Bozeman Bulger.

GEORGE BURNS practically won the morning's game for the Giants by the smartest bit of base running that has been shown around here this season. In the last half of the eighth he was on first, with none out, when Doyle drove a long fly into center. Instead of hurrying first, as is usually done on a fly to center, Burns saw that it would be a long throw and made the dash for second with Zimmerman looking straight at him. By a slide he was safe and scored on Lobert's single. That proved to be the winning run.

Davy Robertson had a field day at the bat, getting five safe cracks out of seven times at bat. Incidentally, it begins to look as if this young doctor is about to make good McCarra's prophecy that he would yet be one of the greatest players in the game. Last season Davy did not take the game seriously, but it is rumored that he is engaged to be married and has suddenly grown ambitious to be a star.

A rather remarkable exhibition of control was given by the Giant pitchers during the day, not one of them giving a base on balls. The only way the Dodgers could get to first was by a hit or an error. This is more remarkable when it is considered that Peritt, Stroud and Schauer all took part in the pitching.

The Yanks reached town this morning ready to begin a second assault on the Little Round Top where the White Sox are barricaded at present, and judging from peppy conversation scattered along the route from the station to Washington Heights they are not without hope.

The double victory over the Senators put the Ruppert-Huston gang in a formidable position, their record being nineteen games won and fifteen lost. They have a battle on their hands, however, to retain third place, as the Red Sox are here after a clean-up of the Athletics. Had the Yanks slipped yesterday the Sox would have been slipping at their heels.

"We have seen all the clubs in the league now," said Bill Donovan, "and none of them have shown anything that would tend to frighten us. In the six straight games that we lost most of them were taken by eighth or ninth inning rallies. Of course, that was our fault, but it shows that we were not outclassed. We had two or three bad spots of pitching, but I think that has been remedied now."

"We are back home for quite a stretch, and these Western clubs will have quite a bit of battling on their hands to shake the loose from one of those top runs."

at Washington, it is likely that Keat-

will get the first crack at the Red Sox.

This question of "What's the matter with baseball?" appears to have been pretty well answered on Memorial Day. Unquestionably the trouble was in the weather. With a beautiful day for the double bill on the holiday, the banner crowd of the season flocked into the Polo Grounds. The books show that something like 22,000 paid to see the two games between the Dodgers and the Giants. There were 10,000 in the morning and 12,000 in the afternoon. Though the actual figures could not be obtained, officials of the Brooklyn and New York Clubs declared this crowd larger than that of two years ago. Last year the Yanks played on the Polo Grounds Decoration Day and had less than 20,000 spectators.

The Giants left for Boston last night, where they play a series with the Braves before going West. They went away much better satisfied with themselves than they have been at any time this season. The fact that they won three out of the last four games was not of as much consequence to McGraw as the knowledge that all of these games were cleanly played, and that the hitting was as well as the pitching was up to form.

The morning game, in which the Giants won by a score of 4 to 2, was without doubt, the best ball game seen at the Polo Grounds this year. The afternoon affair was marred by a few errors that had a slight effect on the score, but it could not be called a bad one.

FISTIC NEWS
AND GOSSIP

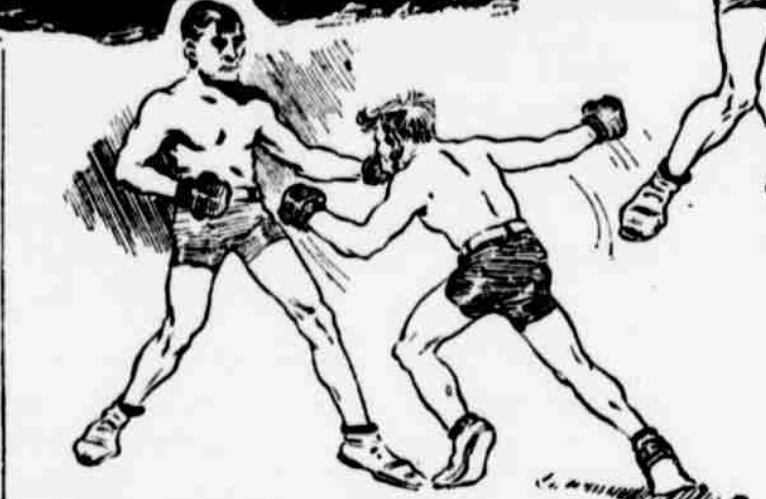
By John Pollock

The open air boxing show held by the Broadway Sporting Club at Ebbets Field yesterday, which was the first of its kind held in this city since the war, was a success. The crowd was estimated at 15,000. The main event was a fight between Harry Wilson and Al McCoy, which was won by McCoy in the eighth round.

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"We are back home for quite a stretch, and these Western clubs will have quite a bit of battling on their hands to shake the loose from one of those top runs."

THE FIREMAN FOUGHT HIS WELL KNOWN
RUSHING TEARING FIGHT, ALWAYS
PLUNGING IN.

BELMONT PARK TRIALS.

The training gallops at Belmont Park indicate good racing for this week. The best work of the horses in the morning trials follows:

A-HARA, one mile, 1:50.	OLD KOENIG, half, 51.
AIMMENT, one mile, 1:50.	OLMEDALE, half, 50.
ALBERT, half, 51.	PINKY, three-quarters, 1:24.
ANDREW, three-quarters, 1:17.	PALMETTA BLEU, three-quarters, 1:24.
BONNIE TESS, five-eighths, 1:05.	PIEDMONT, half, 49:5.
CORFU, half, 51.	PUNCH BOWL, one mile, 1:55.
CRANFILL, half, 50.	PADDY WACK, half, 49.
EL BARD, one mile, 1:49.	PEACEFUL STAR, half, 50.
EL MAHDI, half, 52.	PERTHSHIRE, three-quarters, 1:19.
FORCAST, one mile, 1:47.	RAIDER, half, 49:2.
PENMOUSE, half, 50.	QUEEN PARADISE, half, 50.
FLYING FAIRY, half, 50:2-5.	SAM MCNEERIN, one mile, 1:44.
CHAS, half, 50.	SURE, half, 50.
GRACE, half, 50.	SOCONY, half, 50.
GUY FISHER, three-quarters, 1:13.	ST. ROCK, half, 50:2-5.
GALT EDGE, three-quarters, 1:17.	ST. DENNIS, three-quarters, 1:17-2-5.
MALLOP, one mile, 1:50.	SAM SLICK, one mile, 1:49-2-5.
GNAT, half, 49.	SANDL, half, 52.
HARRY JR., three-quarters, 1:17.	SAND POCKET, half, 50.
HURRAH, half, 49:2-5.	STAR GLAZ, one mile, 1:49.
HYDROPLANE, half, 50:2-5.	STEP ASIDE, half, 52.
HYPERION, half, 50.	TACKLE, half, 50.
HENRY JR., half, 51.	THE FINN, one mile, 1:48.
HIDDEN STAR, half, 52.	TOUCHDOWN, half, 50.
JACK DUKES, one mile, 1:44.	TAMMIE, half, 49:2-5.
J. J. JOCK, half, 50.	TITANIA, half, 50:2-5.
JAWBONE, half, 50.	VALENTINE, half, 50.
KING OAKS, half, 50.	VASA, three-quarters, 1:19.
KASKASKA, one mile, 1:47.	VIRGINIA M, half, 50.
LIBYAN SAND, half, 49:2-5.	YOLANDA, half, 50.
LYON BLISS, three-quarters, 1:22.	WHITE HACKLE, half, 55.
MONTROSS, three-quarters, 1:24.	WILLIAM, half, 51.
MERIS JR., three-quarters, 1:19.	WINDING, one mile, 1:46.
MENLO PARK, three-quarters, 1:17.	WOLDS, three-quarters, 1:17.
MAIPOU, half, 53.	
NEPTUNE, three-quarters, 1:17.	

News of Sports Told in Shorts

Leo Pardo defeated Karl Vogel of Bavaria in the international wrestling tournament at the Manhattan Opera House yesterday afternoon. Pardo threw his opponent to the mat in 12 minutes and 14 seconds.

In the other bout, Tommy Darrk of Holland won from Nicos Nicos of Italy in 11 minutes and 30 seconds with a reverse Nelson and body hold. Fritz Mohl of Switzerland defeated Henrique Silva of Portugal in 2 minutes and 15 seconds with a side chancery and arm lock. Renato Gardini of Italy and Giovanni of Jerusalem won from Gustav Kosterup of Denmark in 7 minutes and 10 seconds with an arm and body hold.

Forty members of the Nassau Country Club finished the thirty-six hole medal play handicap yesterday. The winner was J. H. Rogers, with a card of 109-10-10. There was also a thirty-hole medal play event, in which William L. Hines, many times champion, emerged at the top of the list with a card of 107-4-10.

There were two accidents, one of which could result fatally, at the Veterans' race in Newark yesterday. Eric P. Hines, a twenty-year-old boy, of 279 Queens street, an amateur, was riding a bicycle when he fell, striking his head and neck. He was rushed to the City Hospital, where his condition is said to be critical.

There was a spill in the team race, Fred Hill of Boston, and Mike Henry of New York, the Yankee team, were the worst injured. Edward and Morrell, the Brooklyn team, as well as Jackie Clark and Al Grech, the Australian team, sustained cuts about the legs and arms and were unable to continue.

30,000 Belmont Turnout
Proves Horse Racing
Is on Its Feet AgainBiggest Holiday Crowd in
Years Sees Decoration
Day Sport.

RACING is on its feet again. There can be no doubt of this after the wonderful Decoration Day turnout at Belmont Park. Thirty thousand men and women swarmed the course from the free field to the topmost section of the grand stand, and cheered the various finishes, all but two of them of the neck and neck variety, with more enthusiasm than has been shown on a race track in five years.

Belmont and his associate members of the Westchester Racing Association, were pleased beyond expression at what they regard as an unmistakable tribute to the sport's popularity. Probably never in the history of Belmont Park have so many automobiles been parked in the grand stands to them below the club house. Long before the start of the first race the space had been taxed to such a limit that the throngs separating the club house from the paddock had to be utilized for the overflow, while scores of others who came to the course by motor had to leave their machines outside the gates and enter the track on foot.

There was such congestion on the trains home that hundreds had to take to the trolleys, hoping for railroad transportation from Jamaica the rest of the way. The Long Island road evidently miscalculated in estimating the crowd that would attend the races.

Of the big crowd present it is safe to say that only one-quarter of them were financially interested in the re-

sults of the races, for the reason that nothing approaching public betting was attempted. Layers of wagers there were galore, but all were personally acquainted with one another, and wagers that were made between them were comparatively small. Under present conditions the plunger has no place.

Satisfied that the rest of the meeting will be successful from an attendance standpoint the association made the announcement after the last race yesterday that hereafter every purse will be increased \$100 without regard to the number of entries or other conditions. In doing so, the association shows a willingness to share the profits with the horsemen who really make the sport possible.

Gifford Cochran's colors were very much in evidence before the holiday throng. The winners of the two races, Royal Martyr and Short Bull, carried them. He ran on young Lilly, the apprentice boy whom Willie Midgely, the stable's trainer, discovered this winter at New Orleans, and placed him creditably on both winners. Mr. Cochran is one of the comparatively newcomers to the turf who went in for the sport when racing looked gloomy. He ran on graduates him success, and unless all indications fail there is a big season before the popular colors, and the clever and painstaking trainer, Midgely, who has developed the horses to bear them.

James Butler's High Noon showed himself to be among the best of the season's three-year-olds by his victory in the Toboggan Handicap. His owner, the late John J. Corbett, recently secured from the Chicago National Club.

St. Gabriel and Hiderwoods. At the training track yesterday afternoon the St. Gabriel H. C. was defeated by the Irons Cyprians in the best purse seen at the track this year. The score was 8 to 5.

Harry Harrier's Hiderwood ball team of Brooklyn, with Smith, pitcher, and on top of an 8 foot score with 100 runs yesterday at the latter's grounds. The all-around playing of the 9 men featured the contest.

Nothing to expect on the Cleveland race track. The race was a double.

Think of your old "Columbia" race track. It has been the best since June has found the last Saturday on the bottom.

THOUSANDS OF
PEOPLE ENJOY
GOLF ON HOLIDAYGardner W. White of Flushing
Wins the Chief Cup On
Tuxedo Links.

Perfect weather, dry courses and many special holiday tournaments gave thousands of golfers a day's fun. The dozens of links around the city yesterday. At the same time the finals of the Tuxedo Club's invitation tournament was being played, all the clubs nearer home ran off their own competitions, which included handicaps, matches, contests for president's cups and various events for special prizes.

Gardner W. White of Flushing won the chief cup at Tuxedo, defeating Paul Moore of Morris County 9 up and 7 to play in the 36-hole match. There was an eighteen-hole medal play handicap, in which Dwight Partridge of Bedford, who won the medal in the qualifying round of the tournament, had the best score of the day with a score of 77. His net of 72 tied with F. L. Carey of the home club, who had 88-16-72.

The holiday event at Fox Hills brought out a field of more than 100 golfers. George G. Worthley won the flag competition. W. S. Kincaid won first prize in Class A of the medal play handicap with a card of 94-15-75. The Class B cup was won by E. M. Burns, who had 93-30-82. In J. Wyatt and Richard R. Mamlok took the prize in Class A of the four-ball competition with a net of 69, while in the second division M. Williams and Worthley won with a net of 71.

The Montclair Golf Club conducted an all day programme. Medal play attracted the most attention. The morning sweepstakes in Class A was won by H. M. Robinson, with a card of 87-12-75. The other winners were: Class B—G. H. Wells, 92-15-74; Class C—P. G. Bradley, 87-22-65. Afternoon sweepstakes: Class A—P. E. Donohoe, 85-8-77; Class B—C. Hall, 92-18-71; Class C—J. J. Christy, 10-26-74. Thirty-six hole selected eighteen: Class A—H. W. Wren, 73-2-72; Class B—A. E. Cooper, 82-18-74; Class C—E. G. Bradley, 84-27-73.

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BURKE'S GUINNESS
Look for the sign—
We sell
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exclusively.
Bottled by E. & J. Burke.

THURS. Evening and Saturday, 22
after 10 tables, 121st st. & 12th Ave.

SPORTING.

RACING
AT
BELMONT
PARK
LADIES DAY
TOMORROW

Ladies accompanied by a gentleman admitted to Grand Stand Boxes. Special Feature: Ladies' Handicap. 10:30 A. M. Ladies' Handicap. 1:30 P. M. Ladies' Handicap. 3:30 P. M. Ladies' Handicap. 5:30 P. M. Ladies' Handicap. 7:30 P. M. Ladies' Handicap. 9:30 P. M. Ladies' Handicap. 11:30 P. M. Ladies' Handicap. 1:30 A. M. Ladies' Handicap. 3:30 A. M. Ladies' Handicap. 5:30 A. M. Ladies' Handicap. 7:30 A. M. Ladies' Handicap. 9:30 A. M. Ladies' Handicap. 11:30 A. M. Ladies' Handicap. 1:30 P. M. Ladies' Handicap. 3:30 P. M. Ladies' Handicap. 5:30 P. M. Ladies' Handicap. 7:30 P. M. Ladies' Handicap. 9:30 P. M. Ladies' Handicap. 11:30 P. M. Ladies' Handicap. 1:30 A. M. Ladies' Handicap. 3:30 A. M. Ladies' Handicap. 5:30 A. M. Ladies' Handicap. 7:30 A. M. Ladies' Handicap. 9:30 A. M. Ladies' Handicap. 11:30 A. M. Ladies' Handicap. 1:30 P. M. Ladies' Handicap. 3:30 P. M. Ladies' Handicap. 5:30 P. M. Ladies' Handicap. 7:30 P. M. Ladies' Handicap. 9:30 P. M. Ladies' Handicap. 11:30 P. M. 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